deed and urged her excited, frembling husband on to the point where he riddled White with lead, she could find refuge in no such plea-

Dr. Carlos Macdonald and Dr. Austin Flint, the alients is retained by the State, with Dr. McGnire, the Tombs physician, spent half an hour with Thaw this afternoon. They found his skin moist, his respiration normal and his pulse registering 110. He made perfectly sensible answers to such questions as they put to him.

When the time came to go to Headquarters-it was 9.10, to be exact-Thaw had gone to pieces. His whole framework inside of his rampled gray suit seemed to be a-quiver. His knees shook as he walked from the cell in which he had paced out the night to the front room of the Ten-

Detective Matthew Brown was waiting for the prisoner with something shiny in his hands.

Thaw involuntarily shrank. He saw what was coming. "Is this necessary?" he said, slowly moistening his lips with his

'Yes, it's necessary," he said. "We treat all murderers this way." Than half extended his arm, the fingers limp and drooping.

With a click the steel cuff slipped over his hand and locked on the wrist. Brown fastened the other bracelet to his own wrist and, thus chained to

Thaw didn't speak on the trip. But he trembled until the steel links of his manacle jingled a little chorus.

### Big Crowd Waiting to See Him.

There was a great crowd, morbid and eager-eyed, milling in circles about the door of the station. News had leaked out that the millionaire murderer was about to be brought forth ironed like any ordinary felon,

murderer was about to be brought forth ironed like any ordinary felon. Suddenly the closed doors swung open and out poured a blue-coated squad of fifteen men, recruited from Mercer street and Charles street. These fifteen jammed the mob back and aligned in a double row stretching from the stoop to the curbing, where the wagon had been backed up in waiting. In a moment Thaw came forth. At his side was Brown, a small man, above whom he loomed half a head. The little muscles at the corners of Thaw's mouth were twitching and his face was gray, but by a mighty effort he held his features in check and kept his gait steady. As he stepped into the sunlight he blinked and twisted his face aside, but whether he did this because of the sudden glare or because of the clicking of dozens of camera shufters no one knew. He wore a gray walking coat. The of camera shufters no one knew. He wore a gray walking coat. The brim of his Panama was tilted down over his forehead.

It was just 9.30 when the wagon reached Headquarters. Here Thaw

had to run the fire of a second battery of eyes. Once inside the building another ordeal awaited him. He was lined up on equal terms in the inspectionroom with a piebald group of Italian thieves, pickpockets and negro foot-rads. The tall figure stood silently in the midst of this Falstaff's army in motley, while fifteen or twenty detectives passed along, getting a mental picture if each prisoner. Detective Fourot read out his man along with the others—"Harry Thaw, adrested for murder on the Madison Square Garden Roof." Thaw never moved.

At one side was Deputy Police Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo, him-

a millionaire and a friend of Thaw. There was no sign of recognition by either man. When the inspection was over Chief Inspector McLaughlin, sitting behind the big desk, spoke.

"Take 'em all upstairs."

They took them upstairs with Thaw in the midst of the crooks and black razor-fighters. In the Bertillon room he had preference over his tellow-prisoners, but that was only because he was wanted uptown for immediate arraignment. He submitted without a word to the trial of being photographed, side view and full view, and of being measured and studied. Then Browne put the gyves on his wrist again and marched him back to the patrol wagon, which had been taken around to the rear entrance in the hope of dodging the crowd. It was no use. The crowd was on hand as famished as ever for sensations. There for the first time Thaw showed that he knew he was being snapshotted. He held his unfettered hand in front of his face as the cameras were poked forward at him and ducked his head. He did not speak a word on the ride to the Jefferson Market Court.

head. He did not speak a word on the ride to the Jefferson Market Court.

The arraignment took less time than it takes to tell of it. While reserves herded back the thousands who had gathered in the street Capt. Hodgins himself took the steel cuff off Thaw as he sat motionless in the wagon. Locking arms with the prisoner Hodgins marched him through the lane formed by the policemen into the court. Magistrate Barlow was on

Thaw will never be any whiter when he is dead. His eyes had a glassy set stare. He kept moistening his lips. Twice on the journey to the bridge he stumbled like a man walking in his sleep. His long gray coat was rumpled, his turndown collar wilted and limp, his small blue tie

Hodgins brought him up to the rail in front of the Magistrate. Thaw stared straight ahead unwinkingly.

## THAW IN TOMBS CELL ASKS FOR CHAMPAGNE

him warmly, whispered in his ear and then wert away. Thaw settled back on bread, a glass of milk and a cup of coffee. Thaw are the peaches and bread, for it was the first bite me had had since yesterday He declined breakfast in the Tenderion station ear, it is in the day.

I coroner that it was the desire of saying that he would him warmly, whispered in his ear and then wert away. Thaw settled back on fix then went away. Thaw settled back on fix the went away. Thaw settled back on fix the fix the went away. Thaw settled back on fix the fix the went away. Thaw settled back on fix the fix the went away. Thaw settled back on fix the fix the went away. Thaw settled back on fix the fix the fix the fix the went away. The went away is the fix the fix the fix the fix the f

rgeant Casey's room, where he nodded a listless assent. The two

MURDER VICTIM'S ROOM IN MADISON SQUARE TOWER.



Mr. STANFORD WHITE.

"We have engaged former Assistant District-Attorney William Rand, jr., to

SINCE FISK MURDER.

THAW'S OWN STATEMENT WHY HE KILLED WHITE.

"I saw that damned scoundrel sitting there, big, for and healthy and there she was, all trembling and nervous,'

This was Harry Thaw's response in the West Thirtieth street station when he was asked why he had shot Mr. White,

"We were all at a party in Martin's," Mr. Thaw said. "You can find out the names of the others there; but I was sitting some distance from my wife. Suddenly! saw her get very pale and begin to shiver, and I thought she was ill.

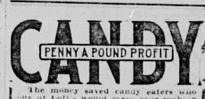
"I made a motion to inquire what was the matter, and she called a waiter and wrote a note, which she sent around the table to me.

"The note said, 'The dirty blackguard is here.' Then I turned and saw that fat scoundrel sitting there, big and healthy, and then I

Policeman Debes, who arrested Thaw, said: "I says to Thaw, 'Did you do it? An' he says to me, 'Yes, I did it. That man ruined my life or wife,' I don't know which he said, but it sounded like that, Then he went on saying, 'That man ruined my home' I guess he won't ruin any more homes. Is he dead?'

"I told him he was, and he said he was damn glad of it and he

White rode with his son to the New Amsterdam. Theatre, but declined to attend the roof garden performance, buttend the roof garden performance, saying he had atvanged to spend the evening elsowhere. He went instead to its apartments in the tower of Madison Suare Garden and worked until 19 clock, when he cent to the Maniettan Club, where he chatted with lattan Club, where he chatted with



RATE BILL REPORT.

COLLEE PEANUT POUND 10c (HOCO) ATE STRAWBERRY SIF RBET POUND 15c SPECIAL FOR WEDNESDAY, SCOTCH HEATHERS POUND 10c (HOCO) LATE MOLASSES PLANTATIONS POUND 15c



New York.

Philadelphia.

# OPPENHEIM, CLLINS & C

## Clearance Sale - Remarkable Values

Closing out about 150 Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Suits of Tropical Serge, Tweed and Fancy Materials: also Taffeta Silk Suits, Black and Colors, Reduced from \$35.00 to \$50.00.

15.00

### Summer Outing Suits and Coats.

\$30.00 Ladie 'Lingerie Princess Dresses, Reduced to ..... 15.00 \$40.00 Ladies' Taffeta Silk Tailor Suits, Reduced to ...... 20.00 \$30.00 Ladies' Linen Suits, Hand Embroidered, Reduced to 15.00 \$30.00 Ladies' and Misses' White Serge Suits, Cat Model, 15.00

### Millinery --- Clearance Sale.

For Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

300 Hats, Extraordinary Values...... 5.00 and 10.00

Broadway and Fifth Ave., cor. 21st St.